

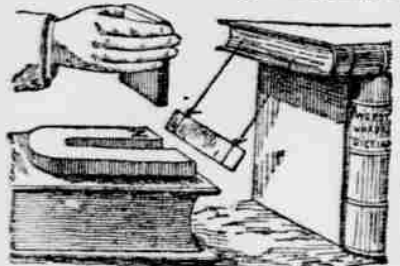
Daily Eagle

SCIENCE AND PROGRESS.

SUBJECTS OF INTEREST TO WIDE AWAKE MEN AND WOMEN.

An Illustrated Experiment That Shows How Motion May Be Produced by the Force of a Permanent Magnet—An Interesting Scientific Experiment.

The lodestone is a familiar example of one of the permanent magnets which Nature furnishes "ready made." Artificial magnets are produced by the contact of hardened steel with magnets or by means of the voltaic current, according to Scientific American, which pronounces the latter the more effective method, provided a strong current and a suitable helix or electro-magnet is available.



MOTION CAUSED BY PERMANENT MAGNET.

Seekers after perpetual motion have endeavored to make use of magnetism. The authority already quoted tells that vain efforts have been made to discover a substance which could be interposed between the magnet and its armature and removed without the expenditure of power, and which would intercept the lines of force, so as to allow the armature to be alternately drawn forward and released, but no such substance has ever been discovered. The lines of force may be intercepted by a plate of soft iron placed between the magnet and its armature, but it requires more power to introduce the plate into the magnetic field, and withdraw it therefrom, than can be recovered from the armature.

The accompanying cut illustrates an experiment showing how motion may be produced by the force of a permanent magnet. An armature is suspended by threads in the field of a permanent magnet. The magnet attracts the armature, slightly deflecting its suspension from a true vertical line. The introduction of a soft iron plate between the magnet and its armature intercepts the lines of force, thus releasing the armature, when it swings back under the influence of gravity. If at this instant the iron plate is withdrawn, the magnet again acts upon the armature, drawing it forward. Another introduction of the iron plate into the field again releases the armature, when it swings back, this time a little farther than before. By moving the iron plate in this manner synchronously with the oscillations of the armature, the armature may be made to swing through a large arc.

Two Old Trees.

The following items appeared recently in Popular Science News:

The old oak tree at Waltham, which so excited an authority, Professor Alexander Agassiz said was 700 years of age, has been cut down. It has been dead for some time, and stood in the path of modern improvement. Part of the venerable tree will be preserved in the library.

The great oak tree at Woodbridge, which was cut down a few weeks ago after an existence reckoned at from 1,200 to 2,000 years, is to be made into chairs for the members of the Quinipiac club, of New Haven. This tree was doubtless the oldest along the Atlantic coast, although the authorities differ as to its age, and the largest oak in the world.

Professor Eliza Gray remarks that electrical science has made a greater advance in the last twenty years than in all the 6,000 historic years preceding. More is discovered in one day now than in a thousand years of the middle ages. We find all sorts of ways for electricity to do. We make it carry our messages, drive our engine, ring our door bells, scare the burglar; we take it as a medicine, and use it as a gas with it, see by it, hear from it, talk with it, and now we are beginning to teach it to write.

Making Bricks by Machinery. Some may smile at the idea of making bricks by machinery, but it is believed that brick making by hand will soon become a thing of the past. The stiff clay, machine made brick will be used for paving purposes, bridges, docks, tunnels and all works that require great strength; while dry pressed brick will become the building brick of the future.

A Simple Scientific Experiment.

Take a bottle and place a cork over the mouth. The cork must be sufficiently large to rest lightly on it, without falling into the neck. Snap the neck of the bottle sharply with the thumb and finger, and the cork will fall from the bottle towards the hand giving the blow, and not away from it as might be expected. This effect is due to the principle of inertia, the quick blow forcing, as it were, the bottle away from the cork, before the motion can be transmitted to the cork itself.



SKIPP THE NECK OF THE BOTTLE. Few persons will be able to perform this experiment satisfactorily the first time, as the instinctive fear of breaking the bottle or injuring the fingers prevents one from giving a sufficiently powerful blow, in spite of all efforts to the contrary.

The Australian Rabbit Pest. It is stated that Mr. Pasture's plan of exterminating the rabbits by inoculation with transmissible virus has proved to be a failure in Australia. The reward of \$100,000 offered by the New South Wales government for an effective mode of destroying the rodents is as yet unclaimed.

An Honest Man. Claude—Did you ever cheat at cards? Richard—No, I am never cheated.—The Epoch.

Children Cry for It. A milk shake—Weaning the baby.—Lynn Item.

Not Enough to Get a Square Meal. A round sum—a penny.—Lowell Courier.

A NAME FOR THE BABY.

From this list of names you, maybe, Can get one to please the baby.

Agnes, Oella, Adelaide, Anna, Elizabeth, Agatha, Constance, Hannah, Claudia, Cecelia, Barbara, Phoebe, Elizabeth, Mabel, Frances, Hebe, Corinna, Beatrice, Lily, Flora, Augusta, Dorothy, Doris, Helen, Grace, Louise, Lettie, Ellen, Georgia, Gertrude, Ruth, Estella, Julia, Rosalia, Amelia, Mary, William, John, Laura, Elsie, Prudence, Patricia, Clara, Myra, Myrtle, May, Malvina, Amanda, Edith, Rose, Sabina, Aristonette, Rosalind, Ann, Cora, Rosamond, Nanette, Joan, Cordelia, Mary, Margaret, Edith, Ida, Felice, Emma, Allen, Ada, John, A. Quincy, Albert, James, Regina, Sarah, Sophia, Elsie, Harriet, Louise, Kate, Elvira, Pauline, Paulina, Lucinda, Almira, Elizabeth, Emma, Henrietta, Eugenia, Sybil, Alfreda, Charlotte, Millicent, Maud, Matilda, Theresa, Adelaide, Pearl, Clotilda, Evelyn, Milton, Josephine, Victoria, Florence, Imogene, Virginia, Magdalene, Isabella, Felicia, Isabel, Cinderella, Edith, Alice, Gladys, Bertha, Eleanor, Ursula, Charles, Martha, Juliet, Adeline, Venus, Amelia, Georgianna, Rosamond, Violet, Adella, Julia, Edith, Bridget, Annie, Eva, Eliza, Clothilde, Fanny, Angelina, Mercy, Angelina, Nancy, Gwendolyn, Christina, Arnold, Anthony, Peter, Paul, Christopher, Isaac, Robert, David, Clement, Conrad, David, Silas, Dennis, Richard, Francis, Cyrus, Edmund, Edward, George, Adolphus, Edgar, Edwin, Louis, Augustus, Ferdinand, Henry, Harry, Rudolf, Julian, Julius, Gerald, Adolph, Hiram, Elmer, Kenneth, Giles, Nathaniel, Benson, Percy, Miles, Frederick, Edward, Felix, Justin, Eustace, Ernest, Evan, Austin, Felix, Owen, Grover, Victor, Gregory, Hilary, George, Thomas, Francis, Elijah, Benjamin, Thomas, Alphonsus, Alexander, William, Morris, Augustus, Samuel, Abraham, Nathan, Alfred, Albert, John, Nathan, Cyril, Mathias, John, Columbus, Cyril, Jonathan, Basil, Robert, Thaddeus, Horace, Raphael, Simon, Alex, William, Gustavus, Goddard, Harold, Lucius, Jasper, Joseph, Allan, Elsie, Robert, Elmer, Theodore, Herman, Roger, Roland, Rodney, Aaron, Sebastian, Stephen, Guy, Cornelius, Theodore, Tracy, Ralph, Theophilus, Nathaniel, Jerome, John, George, Reginald, Philip, Raymond, Humphrey, Walter, Raymond, Randall, Joshua, Randolph, Gerald, Michael, Earl, Patrick, Philibert, Lucian, Andrew, Leonard, Orville, Frank, Bartholomew, Nicholas, Oliver, Maria, Godfrey, Samuel, Daniel, John, Jeffrey, Albert, Elmer, Frederick, Gilbert, Simon, Gilbert, Hubert, Herbert.

—H. C. Dodge in Detroit Free Press.



Encouragement.

"What a pity you don't have looking glasses all along the walls—then one could see oneself as one went round, you know."

"Why, miss, if you were to see yourself in a looking glass just now, you'd never get on a two again!"—Funch.

Human Nature.

Conversation twenty years hence—Young Man—Father, I suppose you witnessed the great parade at the time of the Washington centennial celebration?

Father—No, I failed to see it. "It seems strange that you should have missed such a big thing. What was the reason?" "Because I was living in New York at the time. Busy in the office that day, you see. If you want to know anything about it ask your uncle George—he came on from Albany and saw the whole thing."—New York Tribune.

He Knew Her.

Mrs. Hendricks—Bertie, your mother is calling you. Bertie—Yes, I know it. But I guess she don't want me very bad. Mrs. Hendricks—She's called you seven times already. Bertie—Yes, I know; but she hasn't yelled "Albert!" yet.—Time.

Appropriate.

Fenderson (who is struck with an idea)—Law Jove, Minnie, but isn't it doosed odd, don't yer know, that the first president should have had the same name as the capital of the United States? And quite appropriate, too, when a fellow comes to think of it, don't yer know.—Boston Transcript.

Fond of Flowers.

Mr. R.—My dear Mrs. Cross, may I not put your name down for tickets to Professor Funder's course of lectures on Buddhism? Mrs. C.—Oh, by all means! You know how passionately fond I am of flowers.—Nursery World.

The Way He Felt About It.

Visitor—So your sister is off on a visit, Willie. I suppose you feel very lonesome without her? Five-year-old Willie (shuddering)—Yes, I feel lonesome, but—I'm good deal more comfortable.—Chicago Journal.

Only Three.

The conversation turned upon a certain gentleman who is not what you may call a brilliant speaker. "He has only three faults," a friend apologetically remarked: "1, he reads his speeches; 2, he reads them badly; 3, they are not worth reading."—La Caricature.

Too Fraternal.

"You're a nice editor, Chubb!" "What's the matter now?" "Why, you say the publisher of the Daily Voice is an unmitigated ass." "Well, he is." "But you said: 'We advise our brother journalist to reform his stupid ways.'"—Chicago Ledger.

Speaking of Cats.

Cornelia—I'm undecided as to how to wear my hair. Can you suggest a becoming way? Cornelia—Why not originate a new roll for it, and call it the "bankrupt twist"? It's certainly short enough.—Judge.

Too True.

Plenty of men will tell you what the score of today's ball game was and be at the same time utterly unable to say anything about their own scores at the corner grocery.—Merchant Traveler.

Bookkeeper.

Bookkeeper—Shall I debit it to cash? "I guess you don't know Fanny very well. Put it in the profit and loss account."—Yankee Blade.

The Reason Why.

Jinks—Called at your boarding house to-day and saw the table neatly set for dinner, and I must say things looked very neat. I never saw a whiter tablecloth in my life.

Blunks—No, she doesn't make her tea, coffee or soup strong enough to stain.

WHAT SHALL WE WEAR?

FASHIONS IN DRESS THAT ARE APPROVED AT HOME AND ABROAD.

Bonnets and Mantles Which Illustrate Quite New Styles That Promise to Be Popular During the Summer Season—The Wide License Given to Individual Taste.

There is no longer any excuse for ladies selecting bonnets and gowns that are unbecoming, for so great is the diversity of styles this season, each lady may surely wear what best suits her own face and figure.



FASHIONABLE BONNETS AND MANTLES.

There are bonnets that combine in their fashion the favorite half top, half cap variety; there are wide brimmed lace round hats, with open topped crowns; there are small stylish tops and turbans, and there are picturesque hats with low crowns and turned down brims. There remains no question but that the hats are decidedly lower in the crown than formerly.

Some very pretty mantles have been designed for outdoor wear. Many of these are of thick black silk cord guipure, over glass silk, or else covered with jet. There are many black trimmings to be seen on medium tinted materials. The La Capuchon mantle is made in velvet, very short, with plaid sleeves and two long black lace ends. Some pretty mantles are formed of scarlet of enameled, trimmed with applique embroidery, made like a straight skirt, long in front, the shoulders formed by a few garters.

In the accompanying cut are shown two imported bonnets and mantles. One mantle, designed especially for young ladies' wear, is of course, silk net, with reverses of fringes in bands and jet. The bonnet worn with this stylish little wrap is a black lace one, covered with pale green leaves and trimmed with ribbon bows.

The remaining figure shows a mantle in satin merveilleux, trimmed with lace and rich jet. The lace ends terminate with jet tassels. The hat is a fancy gray straw, trimmed with velvet and ribbon.

Lace Dresses.

Lace dresses described by Harper's Bazar are of Chantilly net, with or without scalloped, in vine, arabesque and leaf patterns and stripes. A great deal of jet galleon is used upon these dresses, sometimes in wide diagonal rows across the front of the gathered bodice, while others have jet leaf stripes set in rows down the front of the bodice and of the skirt. Gold ribbon—metal ribbon like gold cloth—is on other lace gowns, and many galleons of mixed gold cord and jet beads. More ribbon is as fashionable as last year for trimming, and the economical reader will find that she need not alter a wide lace gown of last summer.

The gathered bodice, full sleeves, and draped skirts still prevail, though there are novelties as well, such as deeply draped lace aprons placed in front and curving up each side to meet quite short in the back below the waist line. There are also alternate breadths of Chantilly net and of plain Brussels net, the latter crossed by many rows of milliners' folds made of black gros grain; a narrow lace flounce edges each breadth at the foot, and hangs separate from the foundation skirt of faille, of pasha de soie or of moire.

Fashion Notes.

The plain gold ring now, as for many years past, remains the correct style in wedding rings. The engagement ring permits of the gratification of individual taste, and is usually set with the gem most admired by the fair fiancée.

Many of the jewel topped hairpins have one pin twisted and the other straight to insure the ornaments keeping a firm hold in the hair. Crowns and coronets of filigree gold, which are exceedingly popular designs for brooches, are also employed for hairpin tops. Black hosiery will remain in favor for general use, but colored stockings are again chosen to match home gowns and full dress toilets. Tan or gray lisle stockings or silk stockings with tan or gray suede slippers, and gloves of Suede of the same color, will still be worn with white, black or colored dresses.

An At Home Toilet.

Numbered with attractive reception dresses is the "at home" toilet depicted in the cut here given.



AT HOME TOILET.

The redingote made in electric blue faille is trimmed with broad bands of white cloth wrought with gold and heliotrope tints. The puffed sleeves are in velvet of a darker blue. The front of the skirt is lightly draped by a huge button secured on the left side. The bodice is composed of cross folds in China crepe.

To Clean Carved Ivory.

Makes pots of seaweed damped with water and a few drops of lemon juice; lay it thickly on the carving, let it dry thoroughly and then brush it all off with a soft but firm brush.

MR. AND MRS. BOWSER.

It is Not Every Man Who Can Put up a Doot Screen.

The other morning I asked Mr. Bowser if he wouldn't send up a carpenter to hang the screen door to the kitchen, and after a moment's thought, he replied: "I'm in a hurry this morning and I'll hang it myself."

"But it's got to have a spring on, you know."

"Well, what of it?"

"Can't you?"

"If I can't you're to be knocked on the head for an idiot! I've put on more door and gate springs than you've got hairs in your head."

He got the door down from the left, and after running up and down and backwards and forwards for half an hour his assortment of tools consisted of two saws, an augur, a brace and bit, a plane, a screw driver and screws, a square, compass, a miter box and a tape line."

"Does it require all those tools to hang a screen door?" I queried.

"It may and it may not," he replied. "Can I assist you in any way?"

"Can you assist me? Mrs. Bowser, you talk as if you didn't regard me as half baked! When I want your valuable assistance I'll send you word as a matter of course!"

I retired in good order and remained out of sight twenty minutes. When I returned he had the door on and seemed very well satisfied.

"You'll have to make a slight change in that, Mr. Bowser."

"How?"

"You've hung it top to bottom."

"I have, eh? I'll bet you \$10,000,000 to a cent I haven't."

"Well, look at the knob and the catch and moldings on the panels!"

He was fairly beaten, and he realized it, but instead of acknowledging the corn he looked at it for a moment and then quietly said:

"I slipped it on that way to see if you would notice it, but you'd have let it pass if I hadn't called your attention to it!"

In the course of hanging the door he made the change and was putting on the spring when I came back. He had never put a spring on a door in his life, and it would not have detracted from his dignity to ask my advice, but he would have died first.

He measured for it and began to bore a hole for the screw. After he had worked for two or three minutes I asked:

"Mr. Bowser, which way are you turning that gimlet?"

"What do you mean?" he demanded, as he stopped work.

"You have been turning to the left."

"Of course I have! I never heard of turning a boring tool any other way!"

"I have. You may work all that way and not accomplish anything. That gimlet and all other gimlets turn to the right."

"They do, eh? What a smart wife I have! You had better deliver a series of lectures on mechanics."

"Will you turn to the right?"

"No, ma'am!"

He bored and bored, determined not to give in, and at length I pushed him aside, and turned the gimlet to the right and had it into the wood in no time.

"Didn't I tell you so, Mr. Bowser?"

"Well, the man who made that gimlet deserves state prison! It's the first one I ever saw that turned to the right, and I had seen millions of them before you were born."

"Can you put the spring on alone?"

"Mrs. Bowser," he answered, after glaring at me in a chilled sort of way for half a minute, "perhaps I ought to be in the idiot asylum, and perhaps I do know enough to come in when it rains. You will oblige me very much by going into the house and knocking that spouting young 'un on the head."

It was half an hour before I dared make an excuse to get out again. By that time Mr. Bowser and the spring on, but the door stood open instead of shut. He was standing in a deep study.

"I know what ails it, Mr. Bowser."

"How shrewd!"

"When you tightened the spring up you turned it to the right. That throws the door open. If you'll tighten to the left, the door will spring shut."

He sat down on the steps and looked at me with twelve different shades of irony and sarcasm in his expression, and finally resigned to reply:

"Where did you learn all you know?"

"Will you fix that spring as I tell you?"

"No, ma'am, I won't! I've been looking it over, and I know where the trouble is. It's a spring for a left hand door. I should have seen it at the outset if you hadn't been bothering me."

"I can make that spring work on this door."

"Mrs. Bowser, I wouldn't have your consent for no money. No wonder you haven't a single friend in this neighborhood."

"I have all I want, and I can fix that spring in two minutes."

Keeping Him Posted.

Timothy Moses is a cat. With velvet paws and coat of silk. Who trims his whiskers and sips his milk. Or carves with claws, if his dinner is nil.

Home at last the weary rooster. Struts himself in a long cat nap; Or curled in a ball on his mistress's lap. Dozes and dreams his battles over.

There are two very ancient poems concerning feminine whiskers, and as they are of diametrically opposite opinions everybody can be satisfied with the one or the other. The first runs:

Whiskering girls and crowing hens Always come to some bad end. The other is more charitable:

Whiskering girls and bleating sheep Are the best property a man can keep.

A Very Humane Little Boy.

Little Sam, a year old, was taken to church one day, and in the course of the service, he gradually dived upon him that the attention of the congregation was centered, not upon himself, but upon the clergyman, who was an overburdened of S—.

He felt the neglect keenly. He exhibited signs of restlessness, sighed most wearily, and finally attracted the attention of a lady sitting directly behind him, who leaned over and whispered:

"What is the matter, Sam?"

"Oh," he replied, "I can think of so many children to be as much better than I am."

YOUNG FOLKS COLUMN.

PLEASANT INSTRUCTION FOR OUR BOYS AND GIRLS.

A Brief but Entertaining Description of the Eiffel Tower—How Visitors May Reach the Very Top of This High Structure.

The Washington monument is no longer the highest structure in the world. This distinction, since March, 1889, belongs to the Eiffel tower, built in Paris on the Champ de Mars, at the entrance to the grounds where the World's Exposition began this May. The proprietor of this tower, Monsieur Eiffel, a distinguished French engineer, encountered

"Have you a seat coupon also?" asked the individual.

This was almost too much. "Yes, and here's a cigarette to smoke between the acts."

The coupons and cigarette were handed over and I followed the fellow inside to observe how he succeeded. He passed the door and the usher seated him. I could not resist the temptation of informing the manager of the event.

"That beats anything I have heard of," he said. "If you know where the fellow is sitting I'll send him that bouquet," pointing to a bunch of flowers resting on his desk.

The fellow was located and an usher carried down the flowers. The man was not the slightest bit put out. He looked at the flowers, then at the usher. Deliberately taking a white rose from the bunch he placed it in the buttonhole of his coat, and instructed the usher to return the flowers, as he was not fond of them.

There is an old saying to the effect that a cheeky man generally succeeds. If this rule holds, that fellow should some day fill the executive chair at Washington.—Brooklyn Citizen.

The Thirty-second Day.

On the thirty-second day of the thirteenth month of the eighth day of the week.

On the twenty-fifth hour of the sixty-first minute, we'll find all things that we seek.

They are there in the limbo of Loup Loup land—a cloud blanketing in air.

On the Northern side of the Mountain of Mist in the Valley of Overturn.

On the Northern side of the Mountain of Mist in the Valley of Overturn.

On a solid vapor foundation of cloud are palaces of gold and fair.

And there is where our dreams will come true, and the seeds of our hope will grow.

On the thirteenth side of the Hills of Hope, in the Hamlet of Hopes Po.

On the thirteenth side of the Hills of Hope, in the Hamlet of Hopes Po.

We shall see all the things that we want to see, and know all we care to know.

For there the old man will never lament, the babies they never will squeak.

In the Cross Road Corner of Chaucerville, in the County of Hildesburgh.

On the thirty-second day of the thirteenth month of the eighth day of the week.

We shall do all the things that we please to do, and accomplish whatever we try.

On the sunset shore of Somewhereover, by the beautiful Bay of Biney.

—S. W. Fox in Yankee Blade.

The Wise Virgin.

Perdita (heroically)—I cannot, I will not marry you, Alfred, against your mother's wish.

Alfred—I wish you were not so sensitive. Perdita—it is not because I am sensitive; it is because your father's estate is left at her disposal.—Life.

Life's Real Episodes.

Jones—There are only two periods in a man's life when he is greatly interested in his personal appearance.

Smith—When do they occur?

Jones—One is at 20 when he watches the hair coming out of his upper lip, and the other is at 40 when he watches the hair coming out on the top of his head.—Omaha World.

A Possibility Might Arise.

A physician says: "Girls in feeble health should take a tramp through the woods or fields every day." But suppose a tramp should object to being taken through the woods or fields every day by girls in feeble health.—Binghamton Republican.

They All Do It.

Visitor at Kindergarten School—Children, your teacher has asked me to say a few words to you. How shall I begin?

Pupil on the Bench Day by girls in feeble health.—Binghamton Republican.

A Foregone Conclusion.

Young Doctor—Well, I've got a case at last.

Young Lawyer—Glad to hear it. When you get him to the point where he wants a will drawn, telephone over.—Life.

Genuine Cat Rates.

Squarepaw—What ails your face? Looks like you have been trying with barbed wire. Squarepaw—No, I am patrolling the new five cent barber shop. Get out rates there, you know.—Omaha World.

A Joke Within a Joke.

Tagg—Isn't it detrimental to your health to write so many jokes? Bragg (a humorist)—Oh, no, the readers don't know who writes them, you see.—Yankee Blade.